

No 14

FEB.

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Strange  
AND HIDDEN FORCES  
LURK WITHIN THE ATOM...  
BUT EVEN SCIENTISTS NEVER  
DREAMED OF THE AWFUL  
MENACE WHICH AN A-BOMB  
BLAST LOOSED ON AMERICA!  
READ THE CHILLING FACTS  
IN--  
"MILLION-YEAR  
MONSTER!"

RUN! THAT  
THING CAN...  
DESTROY THE  
WORLD!

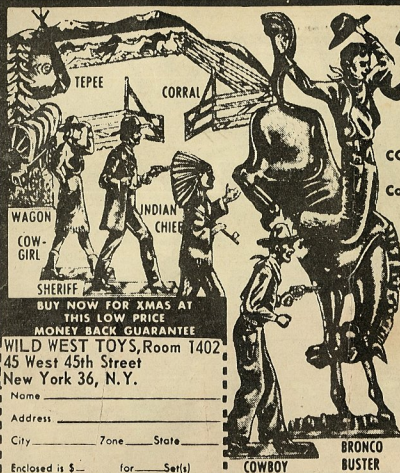






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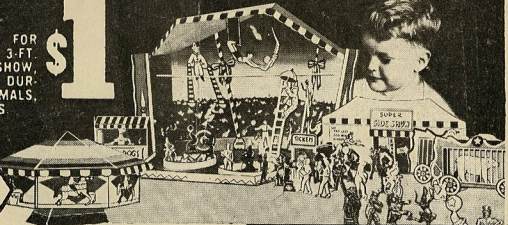
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CAN AN A-BOMB EXPLOSION CREATE MONSTERS SUCH AS THOSE WHICH ROAMED THE EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO? SCIENTISTS SAY NO THEN HOW DID IT HAPPEN... NOW DID AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION GIVE LIFE TO A MONSTROUS CREATURE HALF HUMAN, HALF REPTILE? FOR THE ELECTRIFYING ANSWERS, READ THIS SPINE-CHILLING STORY CLOSELY... A STORY WHICH TAKES US BACK TO THE DAWN OF LIFE... TO THE ERA OF THE...

# MILLION-YEAR

# MONSTER



The A-BOMB BLAST LEFT THE USUAL HUGE CRATER... BUT IN IT... WAS A THING THAT WASN'T USUAL!

WHAT IS IT, SIR?

BEATS ME!  
LET'S CLIMB  
DOWN AND  
TAKE A CLOSER  
LOOK!



FOR A MOMENT... THEY LISTENED! IT SEEMED WILDLY IMPOSSIBLE... THEY HAD TO BE SURE... BUT THEN...

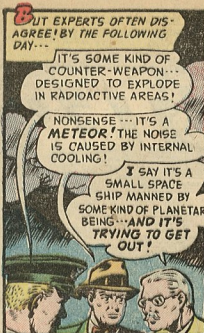
NO MISTAKE ABOUT  
IT, SIR! IT'S MAKING  
A NOISE... THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
INSIDE!

WE'D BETTER BLOCK  
OFF THE ENTIRE AREA  
... AND GET EXPERTS  
HERE AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!



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**B**UT EXPERTS OFTEN DIS-  
AGREE! BY THE FOLLOWING  
DAY...

IT'S SOME KIND OF  
COUNTER-WEAPON...  
DESIGNED TO EXPLODE  
IN RADIOACTIVE AREAS!

NONSENSE... IT'S A  
METEOR! THE NOISE  
IS CAUSED BY INTERNAL  
COOLING!

I SAY IT'S A  
SMALL SPACE  
SHIP MANNED BY  
SOME KIND OF PLANETARY  
BEING... AND IT'S  
TRYING TO GET  
OUT!



**B**UT WHEN PROFESSOR  
RIGBY, THE FAMOUS ZOO-  
LOGIST, REACHED THE SCENE...

NOT ALL ALL,  
GENTLEMEN!  
THOUGH THE  
BLAST FUSED A  
LAYER OF EARTH  
AROUND THE  
SHELL, IT'S  
CLEARLY...  
**AN EGG!**



**A**ND AS THE ENTIRE NATION SOON  
LEARNED...

THE TREMENDOUS HEAT OF THE  
ATOMIC EXPLOSION ACTIVATED  
AN **UNHATCHED DINOSAUR**  
WHOSE PARENTS UNDOUBTEDLY  
DIED IN THE **TRIASSIC PERIOD**  
...ABOUT 180,000,000  
YEARS AGO!



**U**NEASILY  
...A SQUAD OF SOLDIERS  
BEGAN CHIPPING  
OFF THE OUTER  
CRUSTS...

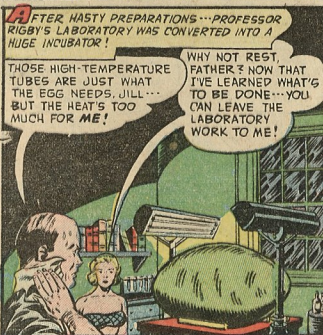
YOU WERE RIGHT, RIGBY!  
THAT THING'S ENORMOUS  
...**BUT IT IS AN EGG!**

THE QUESTION NOW IS...  
**WHAT ARE WE GOING  
TO DO WITH IT?**  
COULDN'T IT BE...  
**DANGEROUS?**



PERHAPS! MOST TRIASSIC PERIOD DINOSAURS WERE  
**FIERCE, FLESH EATERS!** BUT THIS WILL BE A **YOUNG**  
SPECIMEN... UNLIKELY TO SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW  
MINUTES... BECAUSE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERIC  
CONDITIONS ARE NO LONGER SUITED TO IT! BUT  
WHILE IT LIVES, IT WILL BE **INVALUABLE**  
TO SCIENCE!

OKAY, PROFESSOR  
...WE'LL TURN THE  
EGG OVER TO  
**YOU!**



**A**FTER HASTY PREPARATIONS... PROFESSOR  
RIGBY'S LABORATORY WAS CONVERTED INTO A  
HUGE INCUBATOR!

THOSE HIGH-TEMPERATURE  
TUBES ARE JUST WHAT  
THE EGG NEEDS, JILL...  
BUT THE HEAT'S TOO  
MUCH FOR **ME!**

WHY NOT REST,  
FATHER? NOW THAT  
I'VE LEARNED WHAT'S  
TO BE DONE... YOU  
CAN LEAVE THE  
LABORATORY  
WORK TO **ME!**



**D**AYS PASSED SLOWLY... REGULATING THERMOSTATS  
...SPRAYING THE EGG WITH A COMPOUND TO RETAIN  
THE HEAT... CHECKING THE PROGRESSIVELY STRONGER  
HEART-BEAT THAT THUDDING INSIDE THE SHELL!



**B**UT KELVIN JONES TOOK A VERY DIM VIEW OF THE EGG!

GOSH, JILL... YOU'VE NO LONGER GOT ANY TIME FOR ME! FOR NEARLY A MONTH... YOU'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF THAT THING NIGHT AND DAY!

HONESTLY, KELVIN... HOW CAN YOU BE JEALOUS OF A **DINOSAUR**? ANYWAY, FATHER'S SURE IT'S ABOUT READY TO HATCH!



WHY DIDN'T YOU X-RAY THE EGG WEEKS AGO, HONEY... JUST TO GET A PRE-VIEW OF WHAT'S COMING?

BECAUSE FATHER DOESN'T WANT THE DINOSAUR SUBJECTED TO ANY KIND OF **RADIATION**!



**W**ITHIN A FEW DAYS... THE SAME QUESTION WAS ON MILLIONS OF MINDS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

THAT'S STRANGE... **NO RADIATION**! WONDER IF PROFESSOR RIGBY HAS SOME KIND OF DOUBT ABOUT WHAT'S INSIDE THE SHELL?



MR. CHURCHILL FEELS THERE'S NO CAUSE FOR ALARM... **BUT WHAT'S THE BALLY THING GOING TO LOOK LIKE?**



THE FRENCH CABINET HAS RESIGNED... AFTER FAILING TO AGREE ON WHETHER THE DINOSAUR WILL RESEMBLE ANY LIVING CREATURE!

WHATEVER COMES OUT OF THE EGG... WE **RUSSIANS** CAN HATCH SOMETHING **BIGGER**!



**W**ITH THE NOISE INSIDE THE SHELL STEADILY INCREASING, JILL TOOK TO SLEEPING INSIDE THE LABORATORY... AND ONE NIGHT...

THAT'S A **NEW** SOUND... THE EGG'S STARTING TO **CRACK**!



**A** MOMENT LATER...

SWITCH ON MORE LIGHTS, FATHER... I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S COMING OUT!



PATIENCE, JILL... AFTER EONS INSIDE THE SHELL, THE CREATURE NEEDS A PERIOD OF RELATIVE DARKNESS! LOOK, IT'S STARTING TO BREAK THE SHELL WITH ITS CLAWS... AND THERE'S AN EYE PEERING OUT!

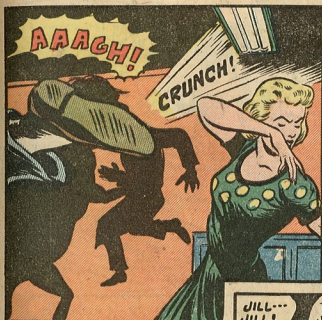
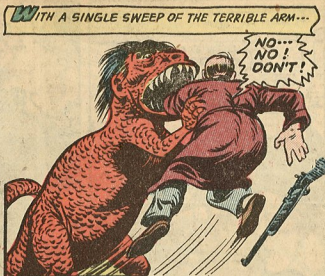
MOST PECULIAR! A DINOSAUR IS A **REPTILE**... WHICH INVARIABLY BREAKS ITS SHELL WITH THRUSTS OF THE HEAD! THIS THING... CONTINUES TO USE ITS **CLAWS**!











**"YOU TOOK CARE OF ME!"** THE HYPNOTICALLY GLINTING EYES SEEM TO SAY... "YOUR HANDS KEPT ME ALIVE BEFORE I WAS HATCHED... YOUR VOICE TAUGHT ME THE ONLY WORDS I KNOW! WHO ELSE CAN SENSE MY THOUGHTS... WHO ELSE CAN GIVE ME WHAT I NEED... BUT YOU?"



**JILL... JILL! ME... HUNGRY!**

THIS MONSTER JUST KILLED FATHER... IT'S REPULSIVE... IT'S DEADLY! BUT SOMEHOW, I CAN'T HELP MYSELF... IT'S AS IF I'M HYPNOTIZED... AND I'VE GOT TO KEEP GO! SERVING IT!



**OUTSIDE...**

SOME PEOPLE PHONED ABOUT TERRIBLE YELLS COMING FROM PROFESSOR RIGBY'S LAB! DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT BIG EGG HATCHED, MIKE?

NOT A CHANCE! I SAY IT'S JUST A QUEER KIND OF BOULDER!







HOLY MACKEREL...  
...LOOK AT THAT!

DON'T JAW!  
SHOOT, MAN...  
...SHOOT!



VARRRGH!

BLAM!



ME HUNGRY,  
JILL...HUNGRY!

YE GODS...  
THIS CALLS  
FOR A CITY-  
WIDE  
ALARM!

THE FEW WHO SAW THE CREATURE THAT  
NIGHT, AND WERE RASH ENOUGH TO THINK  
SOMETHING COULD BE DONE ABOUT IT...

QUICK! SEND YOUR  
CAR CRASHING  
INTO IT!



SOON...

LEARNED BETTER!

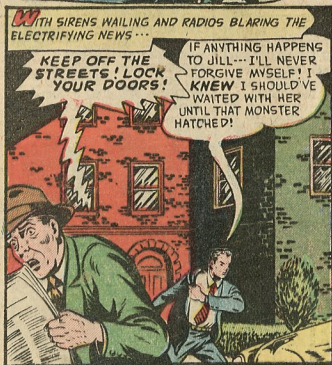
WAAH!

CRASH!

WITH SIRENS WAILING AND RADIOS BLARING THE  
ELECTRIFYING NEWS...

KEEP OFF THE  
STREETS! LOCK  
YOUR DOORS!

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS  
TO JILL...I'LL NEVER  
FORGIVE MYSELF! I  
KNEW I SHOULD'VE  
WAITED WITH HER  
UNTIL THAT MONSTER  
HATCHED!



MINUTES LATER...AT THE LAB...A HORRIFYING  
SIGHT!

GREAT GUNS...  
IS THAT PROFESSOR  
RIGBY?

YEAH! HE'S BEEN  
...BEHEADED...  
AND BADLY MANGLED!  
WE'RE READY TO TRY  
DYNAMITE ON THE  
BRUTE...BUT WE  
CAN'T LOCATE  
IT!





BUT YOU'VE GOT TO... BEFORE THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO JILL! CAN'T YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THAT CREATURE'S UP TO?

TWO OF OUR MEN HEARD IT TALKING WHEN IT LEFT HERE WITH THE GIRL... AND IT SAID IT WAS HUNGRY! BUT WE GOT A REPORT AN HOUR AGO THAT IT PASSED THE STOCK-YARD WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING AT THE CATTLE! THAT'S ALL WE'VE GOT TO GO ON... CAN YOU DIG OUT ANY CLUES?



IT DOESN'T WANT HUMANS...OR CATTLE...AND YET ACCORDING TO PROFESSOR RIGBY, IT'S DEFINITELY A FLESH-EATER! BUT IF IT SPRANG FROM DINOSAURS MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD, IT'S LOOKING FOR THE KIND OF PREY THAT WAS AVAILABLE THEN... OR THE CLOSEST THING TO IT! CALL AN EMERGENCY SQUAD...AND LET'S GET TO THE ZOO!

SORRY, FELLA... BUT WE'RE ALL TIED UP CHASING DOWN OTHER PEOPLE'S HUNCHES!



NO USE TRYING TO CONVINCE THEM... I'LL FOLLOW UP ALONE! IF THERE'S ANY MODERN ANIMAL RELATED TO THOSE OF BYGONE AGES, IT'S A TYPE OF REPTILE KNOWN AS SAURIAN... IN OTHER WORDS... ALLIGATORS!



MINUTES LATER...IN A SCENE WRITHING WITH HORROR...

YARRRGH! ME HUNGRY...HUNGRY!

JILL! FOR PETE'S SAKE...GET AWAY FROM THAT DEMON!



KELVIN...GO BACK! I CAN'T STOP TAKING CARE OF IT... I CAN'T!

HONEY, MAYBE THE SHOCK'S BEEN TOO MUCH FOR YOU...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO REASON!



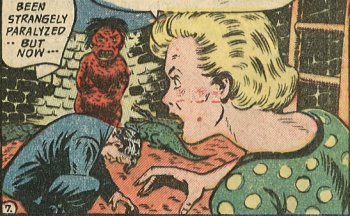
BLAM!

ME... WANT... JILL!

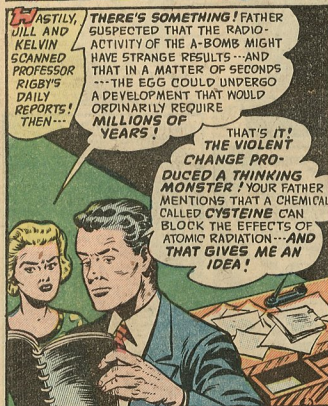


UNTIL THAT MOMENT, JILL'S WILL POWER HAD BEEN STRANGELY PARALYZED... BUT NOW...

I SAW THAT HIDEOUS GLINT IN ITS EYES ONCE BEFORE...WHEN IT KILLED FATHER! KELVIN WILL DIE THE SAME WAY...HE'LL BE TORN APART...UNLESS I DO SOMETHING!









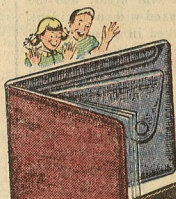


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# TERROR at SEA

IT BEGAN WITH the brutal strangulation of a young woman, discovered the very first morning of the six day transatlantic voyage.

Everyone aboard the large ocean liner thought it a crime of anger or revenge, until the next morning, when three more female victims were found strangled. Then it was clear that it was the work of a maniac, and fear spread like wildfire. After dark, no one went on deck alone; people huddled together in groups, frantically beseeching the already desperate captain to do something.

George Dunstan, the well-known art collector, was as much concerned as anyone, but he could not accept the theory of the maniac-killer. Why had there not been even a single warning scream by any of the victims? The doctors had said that the lifeless eyes of each woman had bulged with terror. Was it possible that some nameless dread had frozen the victims' voices in their throats?

Dunstan could think of no human agency awesome enough to cause such fear. Therefore, might it be something... supernatural?

That night, despite all precautions, there were five more victims...all horribly mangled. There were no clues of any kind. Nothing had been stolen. No possible motive showed itself, and bedlam broke loose among the now terrified passengers.

Newspapers around the world received the story by wireless, and the case instantly seized bold headlines everywhere. The plush ocean liner had become a terror ship, and the constant companion of every passenger was fear.

The incredibly daring murders fascinated George Dunstan. "Why only women victims?" he kept asking himself. While reading a study of ancient Egyptian religious cults a spine-chilling explanation presented itself.

In Egypt, short weeks before, he had bought a freshly excavated statue of Urkan Khamen-hi, the mythological god of the

most savage tribe of ancient Egypt. That statue, the only one ever discovered, lay at that moment deep in the ship's hold, securely crated. According to legend, scores of women were sacrificed to Urkan Khamen-hi during the great three day festival following the first full moon of the winter season. And the process of sacrifice had been by...strangulation!

Dunstan shuddered violently. The past three days had come exactly at that time of the year. Was it possible that the statue, buried for centuries, was now seeking victims anew, since savage worshippers no longer brought them to him? If so, that would explain everything, for the supernatural could stalk invisibly, and strike without warning. Dunstan pondered, realizing that if his suspicions were right the orgy of slaughter would have now run its course. Then he rejected the entire explanation as fantastic.

But all was quiet that night, and the rest of the voyage passed without incident. When the vessel docked in New York all passengers were closely questioned. Nothing was discovered then or afterward. Finally, the case was written off as unsolved...

But weeks later, when Dunstan arrived at his large mansion in a secluded corner of Wisconsin, it was with considerable foreboding that he began uncrating the large statue of Urkan Khamen-hi. His speculations concerning the cause of the murders still haunted him.

He was completely alone in the huge art gallery of his mansion when he unsealed the outer crate and stripped away the heavy cotton wrappings. The statue was soon bare...and the terrible truth revealed.

Dunstan stepped back aghast. The statue stood erect, its hands outstretched exactly as shown in ancient drawings, but upon the curved fingers were clots of recently dried blood, and bits of human flesh! Dunstan gazed in mute horror for several minutes, before smashing the grim deity to bits.



# The TIME DESTROYER



AT THE HOLMESVILLE LABORATORY OF BART KENDALL, BRILLIANT INVENTOR...

IT'S **FINISHED**, LONNIE-- MY **TIME MACHINE!** JUST THINK OF ALL THE **GOOD** IT CAN DO-- I CAN GO BACK INTO THE PAST-- INTO **HISTORY!**

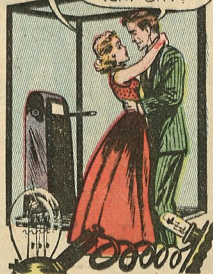
BUT, BART, I... I WISH YOU'D RE-CONSIDER! IT MAY BE **DANGEROUS!**

YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH SECRETS FORBIDDEN TO MAN! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU...

DON'T WORRY, HONEY-- **NOTHING** CAN EVER COME BETWEEN US! AND RE-MEMBER, **YOUR** ANCESTORS WERE ADVENTURERS! DIDN'T ONE OF THEM FOUND THIS VERY CITY?

MAN IS NOW POWERFUL ENOUGH TO **CHANGE** THE LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE-- **NOTHING** CAN STOP PROGRESS! YOU'LL SEE, WHEN I TEST THE MACHINE TOMORROW!

ALL... ALL RIGHT, BART! BUT I'VE GOT TO RUN ALONG NOW-- I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE AT FOUR O'CLOCK!





**A**LONE-- BART STARED AT HIS AWE-SOME INVENTION-- AN ODD IMPATIENCE OVERCOMING HIM--

I-- I CAN'T WAIT! I MUST MAKE THE FIRST TIME VOYAGE-- **NOW!**



SUDDENLY, THE LABORATORY WAS LIT BY A SULPHUROUS FLASH-- AND OUT OF NOTHING, A STRANGELY FAMILIAR SHAPE MATERIALIZED!

HOLY SMOKES!-- IT'S FATHER TIME HIMSELF! BUT IT CAN'T BE!



**BUT IT IS!** LISTEN, MORTAL-- CAREFULLY! I HAVE REVEALED MYSELF TO YOU FOR A **PURPOSE!** I COME WITH A **WARNING!**



YOUR FIANCEE IS **RIGHT!** YOU FLIRT WITH DISASTER! NO MAN MAY FLOUT THE FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE! TAMPER WITH TIME AND YOU MAY DISTURB THE NATURAL FLOW OF EVENTS!



I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT COULD HAPPEN?

**MUCH!** TAKE HEED-- DARE GO BACK INTO TIME, AND YOU MAY RETURN TO A **DIFFERENT** WORLD!



THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!** I'M STILL GOING THROUGH WITH MY PLANS!



SO BE IT! BUT REMEMBER-- **YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!**

I'LL MAKE IT A SHORT HOP-- 300 YEARS INTO THE PAST!





**T**HROUGH A WHIRLING VORTEX OF SPINNING DARKNESS-- WHERE MINUTES SEEMED LIKE EONS! THEN--

**YIPPEE! I DID IT-- I TURNED BACK THE CALENDAR-- TO COLONIAL AMERICA! NOW TO HAIL THOSE PILGRIMS!**



**HI, FELLAS-- CAN YOU SHOW ME THE BIG WHEEL AROUND HERE?**

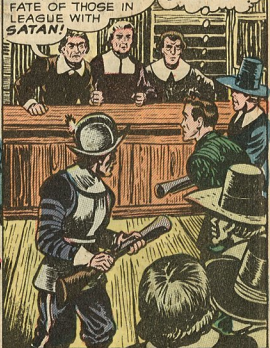
**PRITHEE-- THY TALK IS STRANGE, FELLOW-- AS IS THY DRESS! THOU HAD BEST COME TO THE COUNCIL-- QUICKLY!**



**S**TUNNED BY BART'S STRANGE DRESS, SPEECH, AND BEHAVIOR, THE VILLAGE COUNCIL ACTED AT ONCE--

**HE IS DOUBTLESS A WIZARD!-- A PRACTISER OF THE BLACK ARTS! LET HIM SUFFER THE FATE OF THOSE IN LEAGUE WITH SATAN!**

**YE GODS! HOW CAN I EXPLAIN TO THEM THAT I'M A SCIENTIST?**



**T**HE FATE OF WITCHES AND WIZARDS?-- TO BE BURNED AT THE STAKE!

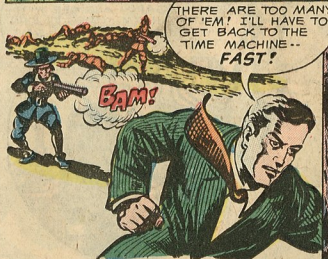
**THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT-- I'LL HAVE TO REGORT TO FORCE!**

**BIND HIM TO THE STAKE!**



**F**ROM HIS POCKET, BART TOOK A SMALL OBJECT-- TORE LOOSE FROM HIS CAPTORS--

**GOOD THING I BROUGHT THAT HAND GRENADE ALONG! OTHERWISE I'D BE A DEAD DUCK-- ROASTED!**



**THERE ARE TOO MANY OF 'EM. I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE TIME MACHINE-- FAST!**

**MADE IT! NOW FOR A RETURN TO GOOD OLD 1952!**





A TERRIBLE DREAD DOGGED THE BRIEF RETURN JOURNEY! WHAT WOULD HE FIND?... WHAT CHANGES MIGHT HIS JOURNEY INTO TIME HAVE WROUGHT?

THANK GOODNESS-- **NOTHING'S** CHANGED! EVERY-THING IS **EXACTLY** AS I LEFT IT!



2 OUT-- THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY--

**GREAT GUNG! THE CITY-- IT'S GONE! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT A WILDERNESS!**



3 AGAIN, A BLINDING FLASH-- AS FATHER TIME RETURNED--

YOU WERE WARNED OF THE PERILS OF DISRUPTING NATURE'S COURSE! ONE OF THE MEN YOU KILLED WITH THE BOMB WAS THE **FOUNDER OF THIS CITY!** WITH HIM DEAD-- IT WAS NEVER BUILT!

**NEVER BUILT?** THEN WHAT ABOUT THE **INHABITANTS?** WHAT ABOUT...



**LONNIE!** SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE AT FOUR... W--WILL SHE BE?

NO, MY SON! YOU SEE-- **YOU KILLED HER ANCESTOR, JOHN HOLMES!**



.. AND THUS-- **LONNIE WAS NEVER BORN!**

OH, **NO!** BUT-- THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT! THERE MUST BE A WAY FOR ME TO **UNDO** THE HARM I'VE CAUSED!

PERHAPS-- BUT I AM POWERLESS TO HELP YOU!



WAIT.. I'VE **GOT IT!** I'LL GO BACK AGAIN-- AND SEE TO IT THAT NO HARM COMES TO JOHN HOLMES! THAT WAY I'LL SAVE THE CITY, AND GET **LONNIE** BACK!





BACK ONCE MORE TO THE 17TH CENTURY! BUT THIS TIME, BART WAS PREPARED TO ALTER THE FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE HE HAD CAUSED...

MY TIMING WAS PERFECT-- IT'S EXACTLY TEN MINUTES BEFORE MY LAST ARRIVAL! HOPE THIS PILGRIM'S COSTUME FOOLS 'EM!



TO THE VILLAGE, AND A DIFFERENT RECEPTION--

PRITHEE, FRIENDS-- I SEEK ONE JOHN HOLMES--

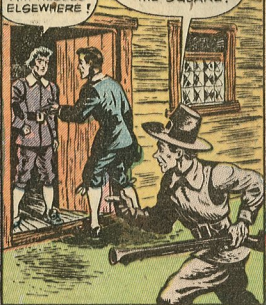
THE LARGE HOUSE NEAR THE SOUTH BLOCKHOUSE, NEIGHBOR!



MINUTES LATER, AS BART FACED LONNIE'S ANCESTOR--

YES, I AM JOHN HOLMES-- BUT STATE THY BUSINESS SWIFTLY-- I AM NEEDED ELSEWHERE!

HURRY, JOHN-- THE VILLAGE COUNCIL HAS CONDEMNED A WIZARD TO BURN AT THE STAKE IN THE SQUARE!



A DESPERATE GAMBLE-- WITH HIS SWEETHEART'S LIFE AT STAKE!

THIS TIME BUSINESS GETS VERY CONFUSING-- BUT IN A SECOND THERE'LL BE A HAND GRENADE EXPLOSION OUT THERE!

SORRY, PAL-- BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN PREVENT YOU FROM GETTING KILLED!



BACK HOME-- TO FIND FATHER TIME WAITING--

WELL, I SAVED JOHN HOLMES! NOW, HOW ABOUT LONNIE-- IS SHE ALL RIGHT?

YES, SHE IS FINE, BUT--



SO GREAT WAS BART'S RELIEF-- HE BARELY HEARD THE SOLEMN WORDS--

REMEMBER-- I WARNED YOU-- BUT IF YOU STILL WANT TO SEE LONNIE--

I'VE GOT TO SEE HER! WHERE IS SHE?



WHEN YOU STRUCK JOHN HOLMES, YOU DESTROYED HIS MEMORY-- MADE HIM AN INVALID! HIS SWEETHEART WAITED 15 YEARS TO MARRY HIM! THUS-- HERE IS YOUR FIANCEE, FIFTEEN YEARS YOUNGER!

THE END



The

# AWFUL LETTER



Professor Michael Halvorsen had a rightful grudge! Robert Blenfort, the millionaire industrialist, had made millions out of his scientific discoveries, and then reneged on his verbal promise to give him half the profits! Yes, Halvorsen had been cheated --- but did that give him the right to send that **AWFUL LETTER**?

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF  
BLENFORT INDUSTRIES, INC. ...

LETTER FROM MICHAEL  
HALVORSEN, SIR ... SHALL  
I TEAR IT UP AS I DID  
ALL THE OTHERS?

NO --- IT'S BEEN MONTHS  
SINCE I'VE HAD ONE --- AND  
IT AMUSES ME TO FIND OUT  
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT  
REVENGE-WARPED MIND  
OF HIS!

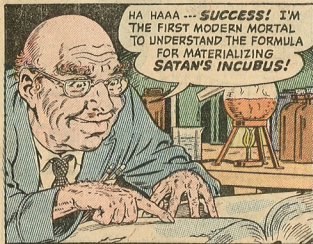


PROF. MICHAEL HALVORSEN

Robert Blenfort, Esq.  
I suppose you're wondering  
why you haven't heard from me  
in all these months? Robert, well,  
I've been busy! Long ago I gave  
up hope of ever getting my  
rightful share of the money  
you made --- so I've devoted  
all my time and energy to  
getting REVENGE --- in the most  
diabolical way I could think of!

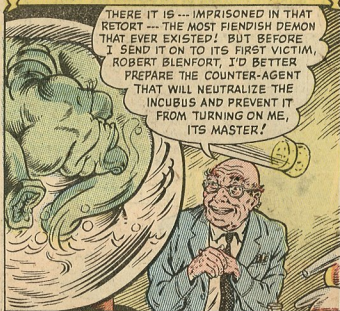


"I'M SURE YOU KNOW, ROBERT, HOW GREAT IS MY KNOWLEDGE OF CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS --- BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT I'D TURNED TO THE STUDY OF **ALCHEMY** AND MEDIEVAL BLACK ARTS! I SECURED ANCIENT TOMES OF SATANISM, WHICH OTHERS HAD GIVEN UP AS MERE GIBBERISH --- BUT, THANKS TO MY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, THEY MEANT A GREAT DEAL TO ME!"



HA HAAA --- **SUCCESS!** I'M THE FIRST MODERN MORTAL TO UNDERSTAND THE FORMULA FOR MATERIALIZING **SATAN'S INCUBUS!**

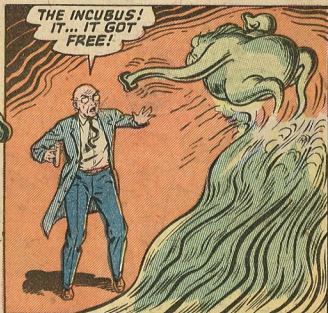
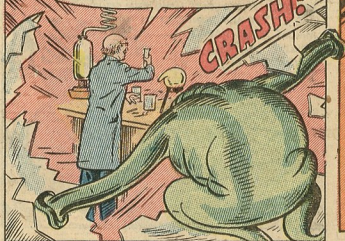
"FINALLY, AFTER WEEKS OF PAINSTAKING TOIL..."



THERE IT IS --- IMPRISONED IN THAT RETORT --- THE MOST FIENDISH DEMON THAT EVER EXISTED! BUT BEFORE I SEND IT ON TO ITS FIRST VICTIM, ROBERT BLENFORD, I'D BETTER PREPARE THE COUNTER-AGENT THAT WILL NEUTRALIZE THE INCUBUS AND PREVENT IT FROM TURNING ON ME, ITS MASTER!

"BUT I UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER OF THE HALF-MATERIALIZED INCUBUS..."

THERE, THAT'S THE FIRST FILTRATION BATCH OF THE COUNTER-AGENT --- BUT I'LL NEED A LOT MORE TO CONTROL ---



"I HOPE YOU'LL SOON KNOW THE UNSPEAKABLE HORROR OF THAT DEMON'S CLUTCHING TENTACLES, ROBERT --- AND FEEL THE UNBEARABLE AGONY OF ITS SUCKERS DIGGING INTO YOUR BRAIN! AS FOR ME, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I COULD DO..."



**KILL... KILL!**

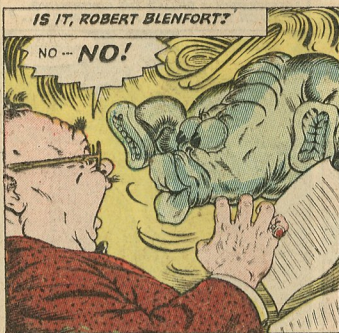
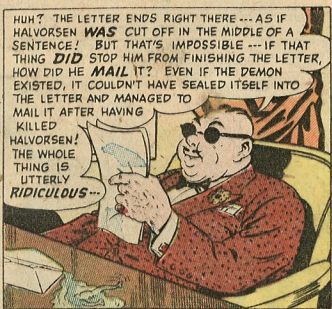
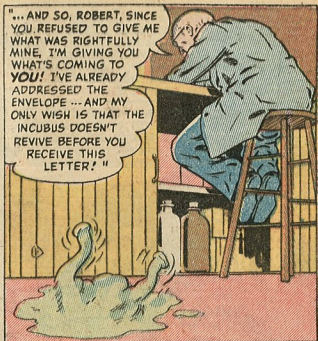
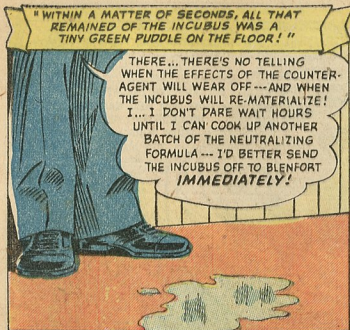
THE... THE NEUTRALIZING AGENT --- IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

"DESPERATELY, I SPILLED THE CONTROLLING LIQUID ON THE DEMON --- AND INSTANTLY..."



IT... IT WORKED!

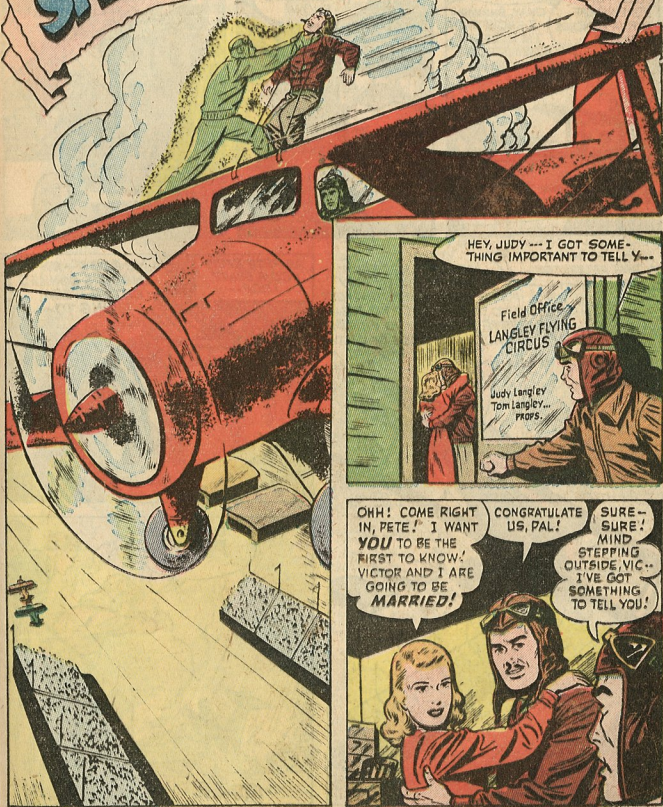






**MURDER** TAKES MANY PATHS → **VENGEANCE** MANY FORMS! IN MANY A MOULDERING TOMB, A MURDERED CORPSE STIRS RESTLESSLY -- WAITING FOR ITS KILLER TO BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE! BUT SOMETIMES THE SPARK OF HUMAN WILL IS TOO **STRONG** FOR THE GRAVE -- SOMETIMES IT TAKES **SHAPE** TO WREAK ITS **OWN** REVENGE -- AS DID THE ---

# SPECTRE of the SKIES!



HEY, JUDY --- I GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL Y--

Field Office  
LANGLEY FLYING  
CIRCUS

Judy Langley  
Tom Langley...  
PROPS.

OHH! COME RIGHT IN, PETE! I WANT **YOU** TO BE THE FIRST TO KNOW! VICTOR AND I ARE GOING TO BE **MARRIED!**

CONGRATULATE US, PAL!

SURE-- SURE! MIND STEPPING OUTSIDE, VIC-- I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!



LISTEN, **RAT**-- I'VE LOVED JUDY EVER SINCE I WAS A KID, BUT SHE ALWAYS LOOKED UPON **ME** AS JUST A **PAL**! I WOULDN'T BEEF IF YOU WERE PLAYING **SQUARE** WITH HER, BUT I HAPPEN TO **KNOW** THAT ALL **YOU'RE** INTERESTED IN IS HER **MONEY**! THROUGH A PRIVATE DETECTIVE I LEARNED THAT YOU'RE JUST A PROFESSIONAL **CON MAN**, STILL WANTED BY THE POLICE ON THE COAST FOR RUNNING OFF WITH A FIANCEE'S DOUGH!

OKAY, SHRIMP-- I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT?



NO DEAL! I DIDN'T TELL JUDY BEFORE BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO SHOCK HER! BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU MARRY HER! EITHER YOU LEAVE AND NEVER COME BACK OR I TELL THE POLICE! WHICH'LL IT BE?

YOU--YOU DON'T GIVE ME MUCH CHOICE! I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AFTER THIS AFTERNOON'S SHOW!



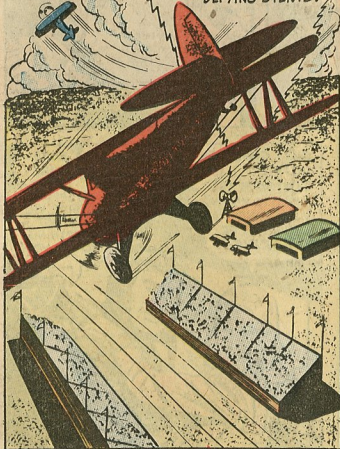
AN HOUR LATER --

SABOTAGING THE ENGINE OF PETE'S PLANE WILL MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T SPILL ANYTHING -- EXCEPT HIS OWN BLOOD!

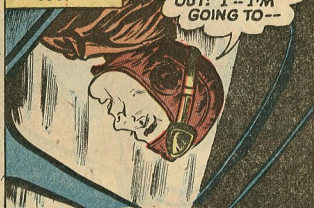


THAT AFTERNOON --

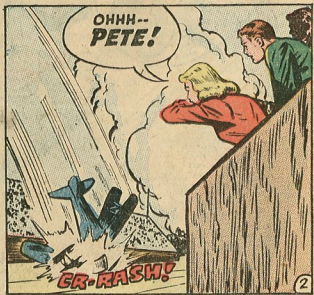
...AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE LANGLEY FLYING CIRCUS PRESENTS THOSE TWO DAREDEVILS OF THE AIR-- **PETE GORDON** AND **VICTOR HALL**-- IN A SERIES OF DEATH-DEFYING STUNTS!



AS PETE SPINS INTO A SHARP LOOP--



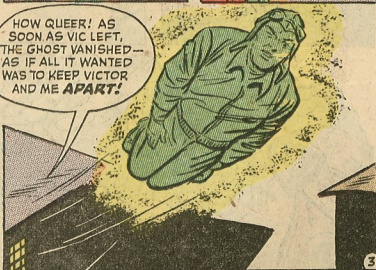
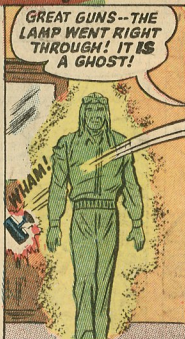
YE GODS -- MY ENGINE'S CONKED OUT! I -- I'M GOING TO --



OH-- PETE!

CR-RASH!







NEXT MORNING...

WE MUST'VE BOTH BEEN SUFFERING FROM HALLUCINATIONS LAST NIGHT, DARLING! WE'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM ALL THE THINGS WHICH REMIND US OF PETE! WHY DON'T WE **ELOPE?** WE CAN BOTH CASH OUR BANK ACCOUNTS AND LEAVE **TODAY!**

ALL... ALL RIGHT, VICTOR! I GUESS YOU KNOW BEST!



AN HOUR LATER...

VICTOR--**LOOK! THERE'S PETE'S GHOST AGAIN!**

YEAH--BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO STOP US **THIS TIME!**



GOOD GRAY--IT'S **BLOCKING MY VISION!** I'LL HAVE TO JAM ON THE BRAKES BEFORE WE **CRACK UP!**



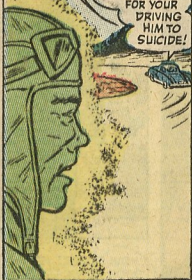
IT'S POINTING TOWARD THE WAY WE CAME--IT WANTS US TO TURN **BACK!** DO WHATEVER IT WANTS, VIC--I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT THAT **MUTILATED FACE!**

YOU AND ME BOTH! **BACK WE GO!**



STRANGE--IT **STOPPED** FOLLOWING US NOW THAT WE'VE TURNED **BACK!** WHY IS IT HAUNTING US, VIC--**WHY?**

I DON'T KNOW, HONEY --UNLESS PETE WANTS REVENGE FOR YOUR DRIVING HIM TO **SUICIDE!**



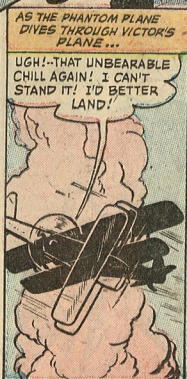
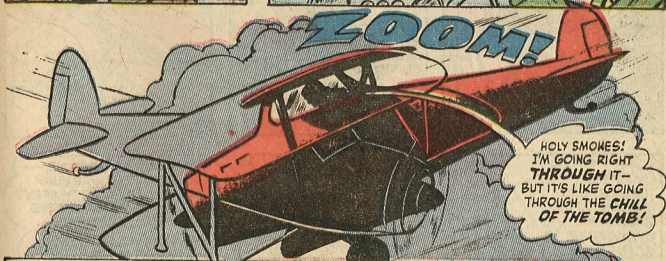
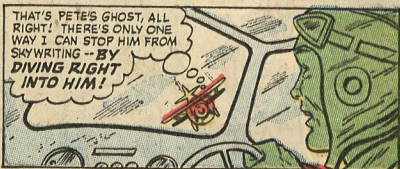
THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE AIRFIELD...

THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN OR WHERE THE GHOST WILL APPEAR AGAIN, JUDY--SO ALL WE CAN DO IS GO ON AS USUAL UNTIL WE THINK OF SOME WAY OF LICKING THIS THING!

**LOOK--THAT SKYWRITING UP THERE!**



YE GODS--THAT'S PETE'S OLD PLANE, A **GHOST PLANE!** BUT WHAT IN BLAZES IS IT TRYING TO SPELL OUT?





LISTEN, VIC, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING UP THERE, BUT THAT CRAZY PERFORMANCE WASN'T ON THE PROGRAM! GET GOING-- THE AUDIENCE IS YELLING FOR ACTION --- AND **YOU'RE** ON NEXT WITH YOUR

**WING-WALKING STUNT!**

**WHAT--- GO UP THERE TIED TO A WING WITH THAT GHOST ROAMING AROUND THE SKIES? NOT ME!**

BUT IF PETE IS ONLY AFTER THE PERSON HE THINKS **MURDERED** HIM, THEN WHY SHOULD **YOU** BE AFRAID -- UNLESS--

JUST TO MAKE YOU FEEL **ASHAMED** OF YOURSELF FOR SAYING THAT, JUDY, I **WILL** GO UP THERE!

FIFTEEN HUNDRED FEET ABOVE THE GROUND...



I HAD TO GO UP TO CONVINCE JUDY I HAD NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! BESIDES, THE GHOST IS INTANGIBLE, **BODILESS** -- HE CAN'T HURT ME!

OH-OH! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

WHAT THE--! THE GHOST ITSELF IS COMING AT ME-- **RADIATING THAT AWFUL COLD!** I... I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN **THAT..** BUT IT'S CAPABLE OF FREEZING THE BLOOD IN MY VEINS!



WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE...

I... I CAN'T FEEL IT'S HANDS--- ONLY THAT **DEATHLY COLD!** **ARRRRGHH---** I... I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH IN A MINUTE!



MERCIFUL HEAVENS! WHAT-- WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?

PARDON ME --- YOU'RE JUDY LANGLEY, AREN'T YOU? I'M THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE PETE GORDON HIRED TO INVESTIGATE VICTOR HALL-- AND I'VE GOT SOME INFORMATION THAT OUGHT TO EXPLAIN A LOT OF THINGS!



MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE...

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND--  
THE GHOST RELEASED  
ME! BUT **WHY**...  
UNLESS IT'S PLANNING  
SOME **MORE** AWFUL  
FATE FOR ME?

YE GODS --- **NOW I KNOW!**  
THE GHOST IS FREEZING  
THOSE ROPES **SOLID** ---  
SO THAT THEY'LL BE  
**BRITTLE** AND SNAP LIKE  
ICICLES AT THE SLIGHTEST  
STRESS! AND THE PILOT  
DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENING UP HERE -- HE'S  
STARTING TO GO  
INTO A LOOP!

**JIM --- HOLD UP ON  
THAT TURN --- THE  
STRAIN ON THE ROPES  
WILL BE TOO GREAT!  
JIM!**

AS THE ROPES SUDDENLY SNAP--



YAAAAGHH!

OHNNH!  
WHAT A... A  
**HORRIBLE**  
WAY TO  
DIE!

THAT'S THE WAY **PETE**  
DIED --- SO  
I GUESS **POOR**  
**PETE** IS FITTINGLY  
AVENGED  
AT LAST!



YES, MISS  
LANGLEY, THERE'S  
NO DOUBT THAT **VICTOR**  
HALL MURDERED **PETE**  
TO PREVENT HIM FROM  
TELLING YOU WHAT  
I FOUND OUT ABOUT  
HIS INFAMOUS  
BACKGROUND!

I... I UNDER-  
STAND IT ALL NOW!  
**PETE** LOVED ME SO  
MUCH THAT EVEN AFTER  
DEATH HIS GHOST  
TRIED TO KEEP ME  
FROM MAKING THE  
HORRIBLE MISTAKE --  
OF MARRYING **VICTOR**!  
LOOK-- THE GHOST PLANE  
IS ZOOMING OFF!  
GOODBYE, **PETE**,  
DARLING-- I... I'LL  
NEVER FORGET  
YOU!

THE  
END



# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

**W**INTER HAS ALWAYS been our favorite time of the year. Why? Because we like nothing better than to curl back into a deep armchair near a roaring fire, and listen to the cold wind moan through the bare branches outside. We look forward to such wild nights, with nothing but a book of chilling stories to keep us company. We love to bolt the doors and glance fearfully now and then at the black clouds racing across the pale moon. And as midnight approaches, let the story in our hand grow more gripping with each page. We don't mind the throb of our pulses as the wind shrieks louder. Who knows what weird menace lurks without our barred windows? Who can tell what eerie rites are being performed in some forlorn graveyard by the light of feeble stars?

Yes, the supernatural is our favorite subject. And we know that it's yours, too, because you've swept the stands whenever an issue of "Forbidden Worlds" appeared. That's most gratifying to us, because it proves that our painstaking efforts to bring you the most imaginative and gripping stories possible, illustrated so as to bring them to vibrant, thrilling life, have not

gone unappreciated.

We think you'll agree that our present issue more than meets our own exceedingly high standards. The thrill-packed pages of "Million-Year Monster" will live long in your memory. For sheer tingling excitement, it's tops! "The Time Destroyer" is a fascinating adventure into the past, with the most stunning climax in years. For a weird vengeance that carried beyond the grave itself, don't miss "Spectre of the Skies". And if you're looking for a start-to-finish chiller, your favorite will be "Payment in Full!", a spellbinder depicting the fearful results of tampering with grim forces from out of the Unknown.

We've been reminding you for a long time that "Forbidden Worlds" is your magazine, because your expressed opinions weigh heavily in enabling us to bring you exactly what you want. Let us know what your personal favorites are, simply by writing The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Remember, we'll publish it as soon as we have space. Meanwhile, here's what some of our other fans are saying:

*"Dear Editor:-*

*Your stories in 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best comics in the world. Most of all I like werewolf and vampire stories, and I wish you'd print more. In your last issue I liked 'The Unknown Vampire' best.*

*--Tommy Hines, Groesbeck, Texas"*

*"Dear Editor:-*

*Last night I bought my first issue of 'Forbidden Worlds' and now hold it above all other magazines dealing in supernatural exploration that I've read. I thought the 'Curse of Rada' one of the best stories I've ever read and would like more like it.*

*--Jim Williams, Maywood, Ill."*

*"Dear Editor:-*

*I have read a lot of supernatural books, but of all of them I like yours the best. Every time I read them I'm thrilled. The story I liked best in your last issue was 'The Unknown Vampire'.*

*--Mary Lou Sangster, Canandaigua, N. Y."*

# PAYMENT in FULL!



ALICE, YOU  
MUSTN'T! DON'T  
GO ANY CLOSER!  
COME  
BACK!

IT CAME WITH MIDNIGHT... A HORRIBLE, WRITHING EVIL... SPRINGING FORTH FROM THE DANK SOIL OF AN ANCIENT GRAVEYARD! IT WAS NEITHER LIVING NOR DEAD, THAT DARK SATANIC FORCE, BUT IT WOULD NEVER YIELD UNTIL IT HAD RECEIVED ITS... **PAYMENT IN FULL!**



ON THE VERANDA OF A COFFEE PLANTATION ON THE ISLAND OF HAITI...

BUT I CAN'T ACCEPT IT, HENRY! IT'S FAR TOO EXPENSIVE FOR A GIFT... BESIDES, THERE ARE OTHER REASONS!

YOU'RE JUST BEING COY, ALICE... NO WOMAN COULD RESIST ANYTHING AS BEAUTIFUL AS THIS! HERE, LET ME SLIP IT ON YOUR ARM... THEN MAKE YOUR DECISION!



HOLD IT, UP... THE LADY HAS **ALREADY** DECIDED!

OH, BARRY... I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!



HENRY, I WANT YOU TO MEET **BARRY BROOKS**. MY FATHER'S HEAD FOREMAN! W---WE BECAME **ENGAGED** LAST WEEK!

AH, I SEE **NOW** WHAT YOU MEANT WHEN YOU SPOKE OF **OTHER REASONS!**

I HAVE BEEN PLAYED FOR A FOOL ALL ALONG! **GOOD NIGHT!**

HE'S ANGRY, BARRY... BUT I NEVER ENCOURAGED HIM! I TRIED TELLING HIM ABOUT US TONIGHT, BUT THE WORDS WOULDN'T COME! FOR SOME REASON I'VE ALWAYS FELT **NERVOUS** IN HIS PRESENCE!

FORGET IT, DARLING! HE KNOWS NOW, AND THAT'S WHAT MATTERS!

**THAT SAME EVENING, IN THE NATIVE HUT OF A VODOO WITCH DOCTOR...**

WHAT YOU ASK CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED, BUT IT WILL TAKE GOLD... AND MUCH **COURAGE!** WE MUST GO TO THE CEMETERY AND CALL UPON **VAXAMA**... THE SPIRITUAL LEADER OF ALL ZOMBIES! ONLY HE CAN GRANT YOUR WISH!

I HAVE THE GOLD, KAROO... AND THE **COURAGE!** YOU MUST TAKE ME TO **VAXAMA**... **TONIGHT!**

**AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, IN THE CRUMBLING NATIVE CEMETERY---**

HEarken UNTO MY WORDS, OH **GREAT VAXAMA!** REVEAL TO US YOUR **STARK AND GRISLY FORM!**

SOMETHING'S APPEARING, ALL RIGHT! NOW TO STEP FORWARD LIKE KAROO INSTRUCTED ME!

I... I HAVE COME TO ASK...

**SILENCE!** I ALREADY **KNOW** YOUR WISH... YOU DESIRE THE LOVE OF A WOMAN YOU HAVE LOST TO YOUR RIVAL! IT CAN BE DONE... **IF** YOU ARE WILLING TO PAY MY **PRICE!**

GRANT ME THE **POWER OF WINNING** HER LOVE AND I'LL PAY ANYTHING... **ANYTHING!**

YOU HAVE STRUCK A BARGAIN... **AND SHALL HAVE THAT POWER!**

TAKE THIS BOX! IN IT YOU WILL FIND A **WHITE POWDER**... BURN IT BENEATH HER WINDOW WHEN THE MOON IS **FULL!** DO THIS **EXACTLY**, AND YOUR WISH WILL BE **FULFILLED!**

YES, VAXAMA... I WILL DO AS YOU SAY!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER,  
WHEN THE MOON IS FULL...



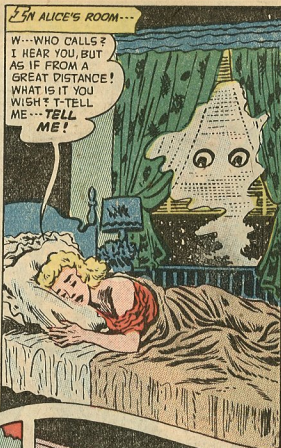
THERE...IT'S  
BEGINNING TO  
SMOKE! IN A FEW  
MOMENTS THE  
WIND WILL CARRY  
IT TO HER OPEN  
WINDOW! IT  
MUSTN'T  
FAIL!



IT'S GOING  
STRAIGHT FOR  
HER ROOM...  
AS THOUGH  
IT **KNEW!**  
NOW I'M **CON-**  
**VINCED** THAT  
VAXAMA'S MAGIC  
IS STRONG! SOON IT  
WILL HAVE ITS EFFECT  
...SHE'LL FORGET  
ALL ABOUT BROOKS,  
AND HER THOUGHTS  
WILL ONLY BE OF  
**ME!**

IN ALICE'S ROOM...

W...WHO CALLS?  
I HEAR YOU, BUT  
AS IF FROM A  
GREAT DISTANCE!  
WHAT IS IT YOU  
WISH? T-TELL  
ME...**TELL**  
**ME!**



AS THE APPARITION MATERIALIZES  
FULLY...

LISTEN CAREFULLY...AND  
**OBEY!** NO LONGER DO YOU  
LOVE THE ONE TO WHOM YOU  
ARE ENGAGED! THERE IS  
**ANOTHER** NOW...ONE WHO  
LOVES YOU FAR MORE...ONE  
WHOM YOU MUST LOVE WITH  
ALL YOUR  
HEART!

Y-YES!  
I...WILL  
...OBEY!

I...LOVE...  
**HENRY!**  
YOU'VE  
MADE IT...  
CLEAR!

YES, **HENRY**  
IS THE ONE,  
AND THE OTHER  
MEANS NOTHING TO YOU...  
**NOTHING!**



SUDDENLY...

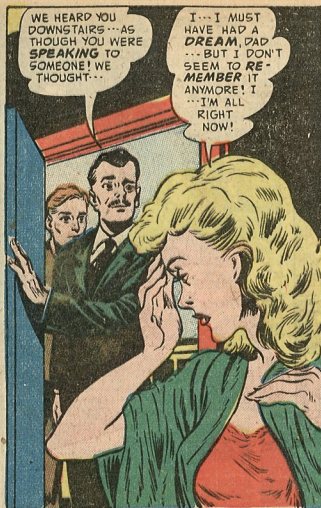
ALICE, IS THAT  
YOU? ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

Y...YES,  
FATHER!  
J...JUST A  
MINUTE!

KNOCK  
KNOCK!







WE HEARD YOU DOWNSTAIRS...AS THOUGH YOU WERE SPEAKING TO SOMEONE! WE THOUGHT...

I... I MUST HAVE HAD A DREAM, DAD... BUT I DON'T SEEM TO REMEMBER IT ANYMORE! I... I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!



SURE, HONEY, YOU'RE ALL...

N...NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! GO AWAY... I HATE YOU!



ALICE! WHAT ON EARTH...?

EASY, BARRY... SHE'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF! YOU GO DOWNSTAIRS... I'LL BE ALONG PRESENTLY!

**A**N HOUR LATER, WHEN ALICE FINALLY FALLS ASLEEP...



I'M SORRY, MY BOY, BUT I COULDN'T GET A THING OUT OF HER! THAT DREAM SEEMS TO HAVE UPSET HER TERRIBLY! BUT DON'T WORRY... BY MORNING SHE'LL BE HER OLD SELF AGAIN!

YES, SIR... I HOPE SO!

**B**UT THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS BARRY APPROACHES THE HOUSE THROUGH THE GARDEN...



THEN YOU **DO** LOVE ME, ALICE... AND YOU PROMISE THAT YOU'LL **NEVER** SEE THIS BARRY AGAIN?



WHY SHOULD I, HENRY, WHEN IT'S **YOU** I LOVE?

FINE! THEN WE'LL BE MARRIED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

**T**WO WEEKS LATER, AS THE DAY OF WEDDING DRAWS NEAR...



PERFECT... JUST AS I WANTED IT! MY STUPID RIVAL'S BEEN KICKED OUT ON HIS EAR, AND ALICE FOLLOWS ME ABOUT LIKE A TRAINED SEAL! I HAVEN'T GOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD!

**B**UT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...



**Y-YOU!**

**VES! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN, HENRY? THERE IS STILL THE PRICE. THE FEE I ALWAYS COLLECT WHEN I RENDER A SERVICE!**

**I HAVE FULFILLED MY PART OF THE BARGAIN, AND NOW YOU MUST DO YOURS! AND THIS IS MY PRICE... A HUMAN SACRIFICE TO MY ZOMBIE HORDE!**



**A...A HUMAN SACRIFICE? BUT I CAN'T... I WON'T!**

**FOOL... DO NOT AROUSE MY ANGER! I DEMAND A LIFE... A VICTIM... AND ONLY YOU OR THE GIRL WILL DO! MAKE YOUR CHOICE... NOW!**



**W-WAIT! WHY SHOULD I PAY THIS PRICE... SHE'S THE ONE WHO STARTED ALL THIS! LET IT BE HER!**



**YOU HAVE CHOSEN WISELY! NOW LISTEN... BRING HER TO THE CEMETERY THREE DAYS HENCE AT THE STROKE OF MID-NIGHT! BE ONE MINUTE LATE, AND YOU WILL PAY THE EXTREME PENALTY!**

**I'LL BE THERE ALL RIGHT... WITH HER!**



**THAT SAME NIGHT IN KAROO'S HUT... YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, KAROO... NOW YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I'LL PAY YOU MORE GOLD, ANYTHING... ONLY SEE TO IT THAT THE GIRL IS THERE AT THE APPOINTED TIME!**

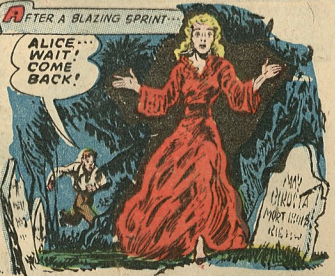
**TRUST ME, MY FRIEND! MY MAGIC POWERS WILL DRAW HER FORTH AT THE PROPER TIME! RETURN HOME NOW, AND DO NOT WORRY!**



**THREE NIGHTS LATER, WITH THE APPROACH OF THE FATAL HOUR, A NATIVE WORKER POUNDS FURIOUSLY AT BARRY'S DOOR! THEN...**

**WHITE LADY IN JUNGLE! SHE WALK LIKE IN DREAM... SHE TALK TO SOME-THING I CANNOT SEE! I SPEAK, BUT SHE NO ANSWER! THEN SHE TAKE PATH TO HILL OF GRAVES!**

**ALICE... THE CEMETERY! I'VE GOT TO STOP HER!**



**AFTER A BLAZING SPRINT...**

**ALICE... WAIT! COME BACK!**



**AS THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT STRIKES, AND THE CEMETERY SWARMS WITH THE GRISLY FORMS OF THE LIVING DEAD...**

**THERE IS YOUR SACRIFICE! SEIZE HER!**



**YOU'RE NOT GRABBING ANYONE, CREEP!**



**THEN, SWEEPING ALICE INTO HIS ARMS...**

**DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY! STOP THEM! THEY MUSTN'T ESCAPE!**



**NO... SPARE ME! NO! YAAAAA!**



**WAIT! IT IS TOO LATE! THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT HAS PASSED, AND THEY ARE BEYOND OUR REACH! WE HAVE LOST OUR SACRIFICE, BUT THE ONE WHO PLEDGED HER IS STILL AMONGST US! HE SHALL TAKE HER PLACE! SEIZE HIM!**



**SOON THE PIERCING CRY CHANGES TO A BABBLING MURMUR! THEN... SILENCE! THE DEED IS DONE... PAYMENT HAS BEEN MADE... IN FULL!**



**THE FOLLOWING DAY...**

**I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, DARLING! I SEEM TO REMEMBER ONLY A VAGUE AND HORRIBLE DREAM!**



**IT'S JUST AS WELL, HONEY! HENRY HAS PAID FOR HIS EVIL, AND IN DOING SO THE SPELL OVER YOU HAS BEEN SNAPPED! YOU CAN FORGET THE WHOLE BUSINESS, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! THERE'S STILL GOING TO BE A WEDDING... ONLY I'LL BE THE GROOM!**

**THE END**

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